

Certain-teed Roofing



Certain-teed renders a war service.

Certain-teed saves war supplies, because it is made of materials which have no use in war products. It serves war needs because it provides our armies, and peoples everywhere, with efficient, economical roofing.

Certain-teed saves war transportation, because it is so compact that it takes minimum car space, and so easy to handle that it requires the minimum time to load and unload.

Certain-teed saves war labor. It can be laid in less time than any other type of roof; and no skill is required—anyone who will follow the simple directions that come packed in the center of roll can lay it correctly.

The durability and economy of **Certain-teed** are recognized the world over, as proved by its enormous sale. It is now the standard roof

for factories, office buildings, hotels, stores, warehouses, garages, farm buildings, etc.

Guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years, according to thickness. Sold by best dealers everywhere.

Certain-teed Products Corporation
Offices & Warehouses in Principal Cities of America
Manufacturers of
Certain-teed Paints—Varnishes—Roofing



Farm Implements, Hardware, Paints, Bicycles, Sporting Goods

S. M. SANDERS & CO.

CAMPBELLSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Continued from page 2

THE ORANGE CYPRIA

frankly and fearlessly. Young as he was he saw that the old man was in a sad state and asked if he wanted anything.

"Yes, young massa, I want to see Mass' Linkum. I done got sumpin berry precious fo' he all, but dey won't let me see him."

"Well, you come with me," said the lad, with spirit.

Alonzo could scarcely totter to a place where the boy seated him on a bench saying:

"Wait here a minute. I'll bring him."

Tears streamed down the old man's face. He was weak from hunger and exposure, and the death of his wife was a great blow. He fumbled in his pocket and brought out the shell, and thinking that the cloth around it was too soiled he threw it away, and then—before him stood the tall form, with the rugged features of his face aglow with deep compassion that was part of his nature. The great man, great in all things, sat down by Alonzo saying pleasantly:

"Well, uncle, what is it?"

"Oh, Massa Linkum, praise de Lord dat I done lib to see dis day. Here is a gif' fo' you from Lureny—my wife. She died afo' she could gib hit herself. She say hit am berry precious, and she done hab to gib hit to de bes' pusson libbin'—and she was a chillin' fo' death when she gin hit to me fo' you."

Saying this Alonzo held out his toil-deformed hand with the beautiful shell gleaming in a ray of sunshine that filtered through the tree on his dark palm.

"I thank you for the gift, and she who is gone, but I do not feel that I deserve it."

"Oh, yes, you do, daddy. Yes, you do!" said Tad eagerly.

Then the homely face of Lincoln quivered and his eyes suddenly burned. Only Lincoln's great heart could understand the pathos of this gift and appreciate it. It was all the giver had. He coughed two or three times before he could speak.

"Tell me about yourself and where you came from."

Alonzo was a man of few words, but his tale was even the stronger for that, as he told of their sufferings on their way toward the realization of their hopes. As he finished, the old man faintly and sank to the ground. Kind hands raised him, fed him, and took him to a hospital where he ended his days in a comfort he had never known. His last words were: "Lord bless Mass' Linkum, and give him the desire of his heart."

The orange cypria is in the Smithsonian institution, now with its mate, which was found in the pocket of a young Confederate officer. Few know its history or how it came into the possession of the "best person in the world."

(Copyright 1918 Western Newspaper Union.)

SURGEONS agree that in cases of Cuts, Burns, Bruises and Wounds, the FIRST TREATMENT is most important. When an EFFICIENT antiseptic is applied promptly, there is no danger of infection and the wound begins to heal at once. For use on man or beast, BOROZONE is the IDEAL ANTISEPTIC and HEALING AGENT. Buy it now and be ready for an emergency. Sold by Paull Drug Co. Adv.

Her Valentine

BY NETTIE K. NEHAN

OUT of the heart of the long ago,
Faded and yellow, by time, you know,
That cherished still in shadow and shine,
Cometh to me her valentine:
Here is the couple, quaint and true,
The rose is red,
The violet is blue,
And I dream in the glowing soft and low
Of the lass who penned it long years ago.

A little maid with the bluest eyes
That ever danced 'neath winter skies;
A roguish miss, whose love was told
To the sound of a kiss in a moonlit world,
But here is the rest of her rhyming tangle
And so are you,
And a boy's cheeks flushed at the final line
Of a rustic sweetheart's valentine.

Deep in the past, but dimly hid,
Behind her soft eye's drooping lid,
Quivers and arrows that Cupid keen
Shot at the Castle of Might-have-been.
And plainer still the couplet true,
The rose is red,
The violet is blue—
And laughter low, which is half divine,
Ripples across her valentine.

With a cherished thought for the love it told
I tenderly open each yellow fold,
And my heart beats fast as it did one day
In a past that is hallowed and far away.
I can see the eyes that were deep and blue,
Love is sweet
And so are you—
So thought the lass as she penned each line,
And sealed with a kiss her valentine.

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

~~~~~

Myra Watts had never received a valentine during all her 40 years.

"Humph!" she sniffed impatiently, as she thrust a large embossed envelope into a box, "that Timpkins boy has sent a valentine to Lissy Edwards—I wonder what her ma'd say if she knew it? And here's one he's sent to May Weeks—the impudent young puppy—and here's one—for Ella—I wonder?" Mura deftly tucked the fancy envelope into her own private box, and, having finished distributing the morning's mail, pushed open the window and proceeded to hand it to the eager girls and boys who pressed into the tiny post office.

The last one to appear at the window was Ella Flagg, the little milliner whose shop was next door to the post office. Ella was a faded blond, with light blue eyes and a face that once had been vivaciously pretty, but now was sad and wistful. People had decided that Ella Flagg had begun to droop from the moment that Will Chandler left Littleford and went to California. Some wondered whether Ella ever heard from Will, but Myra could have told them that she did



"That Timpkins Boy Has Sent a Valentine to Lissy Edwards."

not—only Myra didn't have much to say about Ella Flagg. Once they had been close friends, but for many years they had been estranged.

Ella's mute, questioning face appeared at the post office window. Myra nodded curtly, handed Ella a newspaper and a letter containing a circular. Then she turned her back and began to close up the office for the noon hour.

When she was all alone Myra locked the door and took Ella's valentine out of her own box. It was postmarked from a town in California and the handwriting was unmistakably that of Will Chandler. Myra knew it at once. She had had several notes from Will before he fell in love with Ella Flagg. The envelope was addressed to Ella Flagg.

Myra's black eyes blazed jealously as she held the missive up to the light and discerned through the thin paper the dainty decoration of a lovely valentine.

A little printed verse could be plainly read:

Amid these wilds I wander in despair,
I sigh for her, so faithless, yet so fair.
Ye streams, ye woods, ye breezes tell
The agonies of soul for her I feel.

A bit of doggerel verse—yet it set Myra's heart to beating rapidly.

Will Chandler had sent this valentine to Ella Flagg—what wonder-working thing was this Love which could bridge the long years of estrangement?

Year after year Will Chandler had sent a similar message to Ella Flagg—and Ella had never received it! Still, Will had doggedly sent the valentines. Nothing in between, but on the days devoted to the kindly saint, Will sent some message to his old sweetheart—and Ella never got it!

Myra Watts might have explained, but she didn't.

Today her eyes glowed fiercely as she hid the letters away in her bureau at home.

"They ought to be my valentines," she defended herself. "So I'll keep 'em here!"

That night Myra closed the post office at eight o'clock and started for home. Her way led past the little house where Ella Flagg lived with an invalid mother. When Myra passed Mrs. Jacob Hill's house that good lady ran out with a paper hat bag in her hand.

"Oh, Myra," she panted, "do you mind leaving this at Ella Flagg's house? She's promised to fix my mourning bonnet tonight so's I can go to Uncle Benny's funeral tomorrow. I'm much obliged," she called over her shoulder as she hurried into the house.

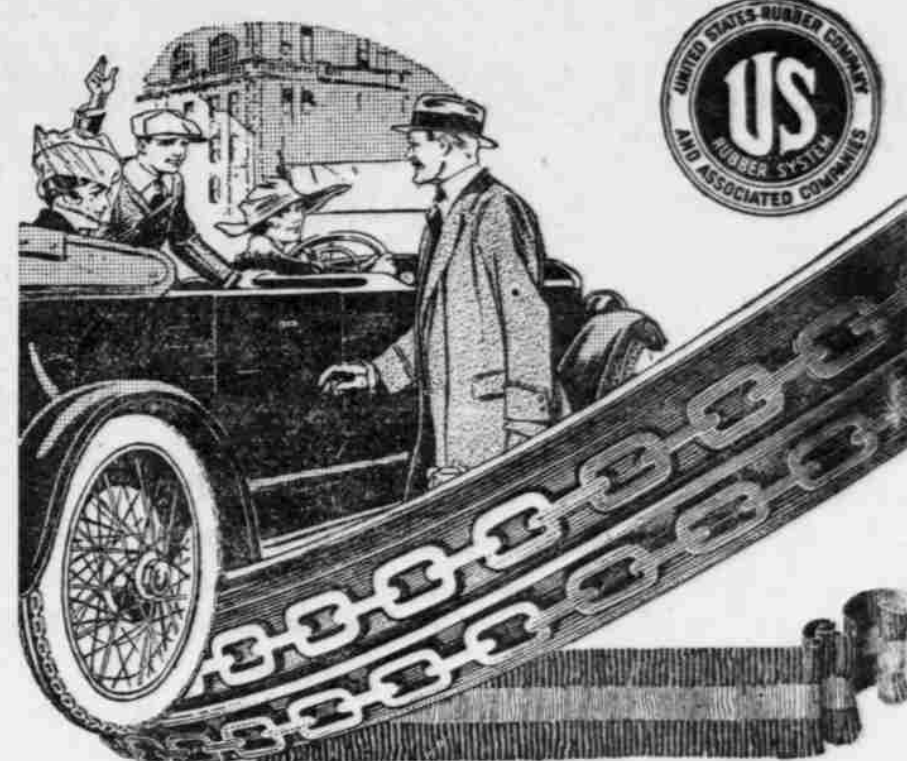
Myra turned into the Flagg gate and went around the path to the side door. There was a light in the sitting room and Myra peeped through the glass panels of the door before she knocked. What she saw there stayed her hand.

Ella Flagg was all alone in the room. Myra knew that Mrs. Flagg was asleep in the adjoining bedroom. Ella's fair head was pressed disconsolately into the cushions of the sofa and her thin shoulders were heaving convulsively.

Clenched in one thin hand was a crumpled envelope and Myra shrewdly

Continued on page 6

A child that has intestinal worms is handicapped in its growth. A few doses of WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE destroys and expels worms; the child immediately improves and thrives wonderfully. Sold by Paull Drug Co. Adv.



'Chain' Tread

The Economy of Buying Good Tires

It's mighty poor economy to put cheap tires on your car.

If you can't depend on your tires, you can't depend on your car,

—and you can't get the high grade of service it ought to give you.

It pays to buy good tires—United States Tires.

They represent the highest value it is possible to build into tires.

There are five different passenger car treads—the only complete line built by any tire manufacturer.

Each has the built-in strength that means your money back in extra miles.

Among them are exactly the tires you want for your car, and your driving conditions.

Our nearest Sales and Service Depot Dealer will gladly help you.

United States Tires are Good Tires



LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S

Suits and Clothing Dry Cleaned and Pressed.
PROMPT SERVICE AND SATISFACTION.

HENRY HAN CO.

Columbia, - - - Kentucky.

Columbia Barber Shop

LOY & LOWE

A Sanitary Shop, where both Satisfaction and Gratification are Guaranteed.

Give us a Trial and be Convinced.

UNDERTAKER.

I keep on hands a full stock of coffins, caskets, and robes. I also keep Metallic Caskets, and Steel Boxes and two hearses. We keep extra large caskets. Prompt service night or day.

Residence Phone, 29.

Office Phone, 168.

J. F. TRIPLETT,

Columbia, Ky

Dr. Elam Harris

DENTIST

OFFICE 164.

Residence 113-K

OFFICE: Second Floor.

Cor. Main and Depot Sts.

CAMPBELLSVILLE, KY.

Local and General Anesthetics Administered

Kentucky Oil Exchange

(Incorporated)

Wire or telephone at our expense, orders for purchase or sale of Majestic, McCombs, Pyramid, Williams or other active Kentucky oil stocks.

Orders for purchase or sale promptly executed on 2% commission basis, at our open call session daily at 12:15 P. M. We neither promote companies nor act as agents in the sale of Treasury Stock.

Special investigating and reporting department at service of all interested.

120 South Fourth Street, Louisville, Ky.

Telephone: Main 2624. City 7184.

